(Continued from First Page.)

The sore spot that is dangerous, how-

ever, is the disposal of the Michigan con-

tests. The action of the silver men on the

national committee in voting to seat the

gold men at the meeting last evening was

soothing in its effect. It is not the votes

that the gold men want in this case: it is

to protect Dickinson from a direct affront.

The terrible confusion as to candidates

has given rise to the idea that the silver

men are becoming disorganized and going

to pleces. The inference is not warranted.

Their divisions do not extend beyond the

question of candidates. The inherent

weakness of all the candidates in the field

eccounts for the inability to unite on any

of them. Bland is still increasing his

strength, but he has not yet enough votes

to warrant confidence in his success. His

supporters are anxious, and the opponents

o him in each of the rival camps are pro-

claiming that they surely have him de-

Locking for a Dark Horse.

a dark horse. Every one is looking over the

here and there, and vague intimations are

thrown out of some statesman yet un-

sight is Teller. This convention does not

of the convention. The time for the ful-

fillment of these promises may not come;

they might be repudiated if the time did

come. The fact is stated simply as it is at

velopment comes it will be extremely in-

teresting. If not, it will pass into the cloak

rothing, and well-laid plans often fail.

Candidates Besides Bland.

names that are to be presented. They are

McLean, Blackburn and Boies. The con-

viction the friends of each have that the

combination against Bland is going to prove

too strong for the Missourian inspires them

with the hope, each for his own candidate,

that the prize is within reach. With the

Teller idea eliminated, as it is practically

there is every encouragement for any re-

a fair hope of success. The choice is far

from made. If Bland can be killed off by

the combination the canvass can be begun,

de novo, no one of the candidates starting

with more than a hundred votes. In such

Tillman thinks this and is going in with

the hope of getting the nomination. Those

who want to nominate Matthews or Turple

think it. There are half a dozen men who

have not been thought of who believe the

breaking down of Bland will give them a

chance. With this in mind all their guns

The action of the Iilinois delegation, after

a hard fight and many failures, in coming

out for the Missouri champion, has added

materially to the strength of his boom.

Yet its force is somewhat shaken by the

fact that this declaration was made by a

bare majority under the unit rule, and many

Some believe that the attack on the re-

ligion of Mrs. Bland is going to injure

Bland's prospects. This is not apt to prove

true. The feeling of resentment against

such an attack and the very manly man-

ner in which Bland replied to it is more

than likely to bring support to him. The

greatest fear is that the subject being

brought up at all is going to add an em-

barrassment to the many with which the

democratic party is already confronted.

They have been trying to keep all religious

questions out of the convention. Now they

are confronted with a demand for a decla-

ration in favor of religious liberty on the

one hand and for some A. P. A. declaration

The course of the gold men in the con-

vention is likely to prove a great surprise.

Mr. Hill does not approve of the proposition

to unite on him as their candidate at the

wind up. He does not want a bolt. The

conclusion is that they had better make

the best of a bad bargain and try to throw

the nomination to as respectable a candi-

date as possible. Another plan has been

a race any one might hope to win

are being aimed at "Silver Dick."

bim.

on the other.

r to enter the contest with

succeeding in it.

clusion of the fight.

tory.

get up in a body and go out.

IN THE WINDY CITY

(Continued from First Page.)

Senator he was swallowed up in the crowd before the main entrance.

Some Well-Known Faces. The crowd rapidly fills the Convention Hall. The press seats, near the speakers' stand, are on one side of an immense amphitheater. The delegates, 930 strong, are in the center, the alternates back of them and upon all four sides rise tier after tier of stout oak chairs, that are quickly being effaced from the vision and their places taken by human forms. Over all arches an iron roof, its girders and supports festooned and draped with brilliant bunting. There is light and ventilation in plenty, and it is altogether a magnificent convention hall if

entrances were only provided. Delegates are coming in fast now, some without their coats and hats, and with vests in rags, the result of the mad crush at the door. They are thankful to get in alive.

The front rows present many faces familiar to Washingtonians. There is old ex-Senator Reagan, the postmaster general of the confederate states. Near him is another ex-Postmaster General, Bissell of New York, who seems to be mighty lonesome in this crowd of Altgelds and Tillmans.

Wm. C. Whitney comes in, but his presence is acknowledged only by a faint murmur of greeting from the New York delegation. Four years ago his appearance was the signal for tumultuous applause. Near him sits ex-Congressman Tracy, bracing himself to bear the rude things to be said about his ideal, the President, when Tillman and Altgeld get the swing. Back in the Virginia delegation is Frank Hume of Washington, and Congressman Otey of Virginia is on the stage.

Senator Harris is in at last. He looks glad to be here. Congressman Richardson and Senator Bate flank him. There's Snodgrass of Tennessee, too. He was the fellow who was such a friend to the District in the last House, and entertained such broad

Here comes Jno. R. McLean. He's trying to slip in without exciting attention, apparently. Little Lew Bernard of Cincinnati gives him the seat he was reserving, and the Ohio delegation crowd around him. Across the way is Congressman Amos Cummings, the idol of the typographical unions. There have been whispers of McLean and Cummings as a good ticket.

Away back in the last row of delegates are the District delegation, looking weary after their struggles at the door.

Here's Hill of New York. He comes in escorted by Perry Belmont and ex-Governor Flower. The crowd spies him in a moment and rises en masse to cheer him. The delegates stand in their chairs to yell and the galleries join in the applause. The common people seem to be glad to see him, and a dozen delegations break up to crowd around and greet him.

Senator Joe Blackburn of Kentucky gets the next ovation. His big gray slouch hat announces him to his friends as soon as he comes in, and the cheer they raise attracts the attention of the whole house, which immediately joins the applause. The band, which has been playing an operatic selection, quickly turns to "Dixie," and Senator Blackburn passes down the aisles in the midst of a great furore from the south-

Here's "Little Mac" George McClelland. the New York Congressman and son of the great Union general. Some of the old fellows are making over to greet the young

John R. Fellows of New York has just passed across the main aisle to his seat and not a cheer greeted him. He has been a main guy of democratic conventions for years up to this time.

That long, lank fellow over there with the straight hair and sallow complexion is Missouri's governor and the manager of the Bland boom. He has his eye upon a section of rooters in the gallery. A big, red-faced, ham-footed striker from

"de fourt' ward," apparently, goes around the aisle directing people to be seated. "Get out, you duffer," shouts a Missourian; "has Tammany commenced to order

this convention around already?" The gentlemen from the Big Muddy are jealous of any interference at all with

"their convention." The band strikes up the street song, "Tell

Them That You Saw Me, But Do Not Tell Them Where," and the crowd begins to guy the gold delegates. It's good-natured enough, but all goes to evidence the existence of a spirit of intolerance among the silver men for their opponents.

There is Col. "Nick" Bell, who was superintendent of foreign mails in President Cleveland's first term. He is now one of the Bland boomers. Adjoining his seat, as their offices used to adjoin in Washington, is Col. "Dan" McConville, ex-sixth auditor. He is a McLean man, and working hard. The Pennsylvania delegation have brought American flags in with them, and at 12:45 when Chalrman Harrity advances to the front of the stage to call the convention to

wave them in recognition of the democratic boss of the keystone state. Called to Order With a Gong. Instead of rapping for order with a gavel

order the members rise to their feet and

the chairman rings a big gong. "They're off," shouts a Tammany man, mistaking his place.

Chairman Harrity arises to present the name of David B. Hill for temporary chairman, and touches off a mine of applause. The New Yorkers and gold men generally start the applause. It spreads spontaneously and extends to some of the silver delegations. Hill is a magic name. The galleries join liberally in the tumult.

Clayton of Alabama gets recognition to move a substitute for Hill's name. He presents the name of Senator Daniel of Virginia, in behalf of the silver men. There is no doubt of the feeling of the majority of the audience. It's five minutes before the indorsing applause subsides.

Old Senator Harris of Tennessee and the senatorial junta smile in grim appreciation.

"The convention will be opened by prayer," says Mr. Harrity. "And closed with a fist fight," puts in an irreverent auditor.

The young man who delivers the prayer is a beardless youth from Virginia, with the face of a Raphael, who has set Chicago religious circles on fire with his sermons His name is Edward Stires, from down near Lynchburg, and his voice fills the great auditorium like the peal of an organ. Notwithstanding the great tumuit of applause, order is restored without trouble when the chairman attempts it. The people are in dead earnest now and ready for the first contest of the convention between the gold and silver factions.

Young McDermott of New Jersey comes to the stage to second the naming of Senator Hill. He begins by stealing some of Senator Hill's thunder. "I am a democrat," he shouts, and the

audience echoes the sentiment. Senator Tillman, in his rusty black coat and crumpled shirt front, looks daggers at him out of his good eye. Old Senator Cockrell of Missouri is whittling a stick and paying no attention to the speaker, while Senator Vest wears a scornful sneer

at his pleadings. Many Senators, Blackburn of Kentucky, Jones of Arkansas, Lindsay of Kentucky, Roach of North Dakota, White of California and others, sit in undemonstrative silence over the fact that they will soon have to forego "senatorial courtesy" and vote against their distinguished colleague, Senator Hill. Ex-Gov. Waller of Connecticut begs the convention to name Hill for temporary chairman and Daniel for perma-

nent. "Why, what's the matter with Har-

laugh. When Waller says, "We are in this convention to stay," the house applauds him vigorcusly for the first time.

Waller is working up the audience into a state of ugliness. He threatens that the eastern democrats will fight the silver men hereafter if they turn down Senator Hill. Hisses and cries of expostulation come from every side. His defiance meets prompt response, and a murmur of sullenness swells an accompaniment to his words.

WHERE THE DELEGATES MEET. Description of the Building Erected

for the Convention. Special From a Staff Correspondent

CHICAGO, July 7.-Visitors to the world's fair will remember the location of Buffalo Eill's wild west show, near Jackson Park. This is now in the neighborhood of 63d street, and is the site upon which has been erected the Coliseum, the building that is to accommodate the democratic national convention. The structure has recently it to make it available for the purpose for which it is to be used. The hall will seat nearly twenty thousand persons, and is said to possess excellent acoustic properties. It can be reached from the city by the trains of the Illinois Central Suburban lines, running every few minutes from the lake front.

When the delegates assembled in the Coliseum today they found themselves in the most elaborately decorated convention hall in which a national political gathering was ever held. More than twenty thousand yards of red, white and blue bunting have been used. Work upon the hall has been rushed in the past few weeks, and everything would have been ready last Friday if it had not been for a mistake in the selection of the chairs to accommodate the delegates. When these chairs began to arrive the architect stopped the men who were bringing them and told them to take them away. The chairs were of frail make, with folding seats.

The architect said they would never do, for when the silver delegates began to enthuse and dance about on the chairs they wouldn't last a minute. He said he wanted heavy, solid oak bottom chairs, that a three-hundred-pound man could jump on all day without breaking.

The principal piece of decoration in the hall is an American flag one hundred feet long and sixty feet wide. It hangs in the great vestibule, facing the main entrance. Suspended from the roof in the hall are six flags eighty feet long, fifty flags forty feet in length, and a large number ranging in dimensions from twelve to twentyfive feet. It is said that the big flag is the largest ever made. The coat of arms of every state and territory are displayed on the walls. A number of portraits of dead Presidents will be placed in conspicuous places in the building. Wagon loads of potted plants and flowers will be scattered throughout the hall to put the finishing touch to the decorations.

The arrangements for the press are much better than those that were furnished at St. Louis. There was universal complaint among the newspaper workers at the latter convention about the treatment they received. There were not two dozen seats out of the four hundred set apart for the press that were located in advantageous positions. In this case, however, the newspaper workers will be provided for in a much more satisfactory manner, and will be enabled to do their work more readily. The Western Union Telegraph Company and the Postal Telegraph Company are making ready to surpass the record of handling the press matter at the St. Louis convention, if it is necessary.

Ample police protection has been arranged by the local chief of police, and force of detectives fro in the country will be on hand to look out for criminals from other cities.

The tiers of chairs for visitors are so arranged so that every one is able to see and hear all that takes place on the delegates' floor or the chairman's platform. By day the great hall, the dimensions of which are four hurdred and fifty by two hundred feet, will be amply lighted by numerous windows and skylights, and by night more than one hundred are electric lamps will furnish illumination. There is so much air space in the hall and the ar- inquest should be held there. rangements for ventilation are so vast and perfect that it is hoped the hot weather, if any should prevail at that time, will not seriously inconvenience the spectators. Accommodations for the various committees have been provided in one corner of the building, where commodious rooms have been partitioned off. It is said to be the most complete convention hall in the United

Appeal for Daniel.

states.

Judge Thomas of Colorado follows in an appeal for Senator Daniel. Hill. Whitney, Bissell and Fellows are sitting together, and as Thomas proceeds this quartet laugh among themselves at his pleadings.

Another man named Waller takes the loor and opposes his namesake from Connecticut. This fellow is from Alabama. and is an orator of the flery order. He starts off to boom Daniel at a 2.40 gait. and rapidly works his audience up into a state of excitement.

Jno. R. Fellows of New York mounts the stage to support Hill. The old-time democrat is but coldly received. He has talked very bitterly about the silver men in the last few days, and they resent it.

He starts off with an implied threat on the part of the gold men toward their silver brethren. The audience listens silently for a while and not a sound of recognition comes from the people in the vast congre-N. O. M. gation.

FAMOUS TOOTH CASE.

It Was Returned and the Affair Dismissed. Ezekiel Taminosian, the Armenian lec-

turer, whose arrest on a charge of larceny because of a dispute about the payment for a false tooth, was mentioned in yesterday's Star, appeared before the Police Court this afternoon, and the case was heard. Dr. Starr Parsons, the dentist who did the work, appeared and stated his complaint. As stated esterday, the dentist complained that Taminosian refused to pay for the tooth, and after being detained a long time he managed to get out of the room and leave, taking the tooth with him. Taminosian referred to his detention as imprisonment and Judge Miller inquired it he had thought of entering suit against the United States for the so-called imprisonment, at the same time telling him that Dr. Parsons had a right to detain him. The Armenian denied that he had any idea of entering suit, and the judge said that the first thing most of these people think of is a suit for fulse imprisonment or charges filed at the State Department.

on either side witnesses gave evidence as to the good reputation of the defendant, and Judge Miller inquired: "Where is the Lawyer Moulton thereupon produced the much-talked-of tooth and said he was willing to surrender it. Judge Miller, commenting on the case, said that Dr. Parsons was entirely right in the matter, and the

When the court had heard the statement

was entirely right in the matter, and the only question for him was whether or not the defendant intended to defraud the dentist. The judge told the Armenian that his action was unjustifiable, and that the line between his conduct and larceny was a very narrow one. In conclusion the said that the affair was probably the re-sult of a mistaken idea of his rights. Referer ce was made to the evide good character, and he acquitted him of the charge.

Long Ago,

She-"I wonder where the custom of mothers taking their daughters to watering places originated?" He—"In the days of Abraham. Rebekah got her husband at one."

ris?" indignantly cries a Tennesseean, while the old Senator himself breaks into a EDWARD HANDLER'S DEATH SOME SIDE GLANCES CHOLERA IN EGYPT

The Coroner's Jury Finds an Emphatic Verdict.

The United States Electric Light Company Declared Guilty of Gross Neglect.

An inquest was held by Acting Coroner Glazebrook this merning at the third precinct station house, K street near 20th rorthwest, into the death of Edward Handler, the eight-year-old boy who was killed yesterday morning by coming into contact with an electric light wire in the Rock creek ravine near the P street bridge, as detailed in The Evening Star of yesterday. A jury was impaneled, consisting of Felix Van Reuth, J. Keith Edmunds, William been rebuilt, and many features added to B. Holtzclaw, Nelson H. Duvall and James A. Magee.

Among the witnesses examined were W. N. Fuller, Joseph Flaherty, Thomas Fitzgerald and Dr. McKaig. The testimony showed that a pole bearing electric wires of the United States Electric Ligating Company had fallen, and in doing so had broken one of the live wires, so that its end was hanging on the ground and buried in the grass, and that the boy came in contact with this. Evidence was also given to show that the same pole had been replanted and that it was still dangerous. The electric light company was not represented at the hearing and after a few minutes' consulta-tion the jury returned the following verdict: "We find that the said Edward Handler came to his death about the hour of o'clock a.m., July 6, 1896, on 25th street between O and P streets northwest, and that his death was due to shock from an electric wire, owned or controlled by the United States Electric Light and we further find that the said company was guilty of a gross neglect in maintain ing such wires and poles. We also find that the said company has replanted the same old pole and has not properly insu-

TWO PARDONS.

One of Them is Wm. R. Robinson of the District.

Another mail from the President at Gray Gables reached the White House today. He granted a pardon to John Ansbro, con victed in New York of illegal dumping in New York harbor and sentenced December 29, 1894, to six months' imprisonment in Ludlow street jail. He surrendered to the authorities April 18, 1896. In his indorsement the President says: "This prisoner has been imprisoned more than two and a half months under his sentence. He was convicted under a statute comparatively new. he being the first person sentenced by virtue of its provisions. His offense did not in-volve any moral turpitude, and the punishment he has already suffered and the susainment of the statute by the his case, in my opinion, subserved the ends of justice. The pardon of this convict is recommended by the judge who sentenced him and the district attorney who prose

The President has also granted a pardon to William R. altes Goliath Robinso victed in the District of Columbia of as sault with intent to kill, and sentenced January 30, 1892, to eight years' imprison-ment in the Albany penitentiary. "This convict," says the President, "has been imimpressed with the belief that, in view of all the circumstances surrounding the com-mission of his offense, the ends of justice have been answered by the imprisonment has already suffered. In addition to this the warden and physician of the prison where he is confined represent that the con-vict's health is very bad, and that his sickness is such as to make the duration of his life probably short at best and very uncer-

ACCIDENTAL DEATH.

Frizzel.

The inquest over the body of John Frizzel, who was killed yesterday morning at the car sheds of the Great Falls electric railway near Powtler Mill branch, Md., was held at noon today at the scene of the accident. There was considerable doubt as to the holding of the inquest. It was first thought that the District autherities would hold the inquiry, but the Mentgomery county officials decided that as the accident occurred in Maryland the

A telephone message was sent to Deputy Coroner Glazebrook last evening from Cabin John bridge requesting that the body be turned over to the Maryland people for the purposes of holding the inquest. The request was granted, and the jury of Maryland residents was summoned by Deputy Sheriff and Constable William R. Embrey. The inquest was conducted by Justice of the Peace Robert G. Davidson. The jury consisted of Messrs. James H. Loughbor- of the Illino's men are working against ough, Albert Dowling, Richard Pyles, Al- Bland, though they are bound to vote for

bert Allen, John Harper, John Crown, Dan-iel Kennedy, James Riley, Oliver Boswell, George Sullivan, Noble C. Dowling and John Lynch, twelve men, and all white. The first witness called was William H. Johnston, the motorman of the car He described the accident as aldetailed in The Star.

J. A. Ryan, the conductor on car 28, gave similar testimony. Mr. J. J. Camp, the superintendent of the road, was called to speak of the duties of

J. H. Hamell, a colored man, was another witness. He was a passenger on car 28. Other testimony was heard, and, after deliberating for some time the live carret. liberating for some time, the jury came to the conclusion that the deceased met with an accidental death, and holding no one re-

A MOTHER-OF-PEARL HOUSE. Built by a Chinese Fisherman Many Years Ago.

Odd inhabitants are to be found all over California. Sometimes there is a good reason for them being odd, but often it is the result of some crank idea. On the beach near Cypress Point, in Monterey county, there is one that cannot come under the first head and hardly under the last.

The residence belonged to a Chinese fish erman, and is part natural and part the work of his own hands. The natural portion of the house is a small cave in one of beach. The other part is a sort of wooden opening. The lumber used is of the rough-est kind, but the esthetic Chinaman overcame this objection by covering the whole outside with abalone shells, the hollow side

being turned out.

The Chinaman evidently did that many years ago, when the shells were plentiful and had scarcely any market value. Every shell used has been destroyed, as one or more nails have been driven through are magnificent in color and enorm are magnificent in color and should be size. There is one at least fifteen inches in diameter, and a duplicate in good condition could not be bought in San Francisco for could not be bought in San Francisco for any price. Most of the larger shells, if they were not punctured with nail holes, would readily sell for from \$3 to \$5 apiece. But that size cannot be had in the market now, and would be difficult to find on the rocks on any part of the coast.

The general effect of the house, when the sun strikes it at the proper angle, is daz-sling. The polished, pearly surfaces sparkle with astounding brilliancy and flash with all the colors of the rainbow. It is a pleasing and surprising sight, and the only pity is that so many beautiful shells were

A Helpful Coterfe. From the Louisville Courier-Journal. "So you enjoy belonging to the Fat Men's Club?" "Oh, yes; it is delightful."

"What are some of the pleasures?"
"Why, every fat man in the club discovers at once that all the other men in the elub are fatter than he is." Unavoidable Delay. From the Chicago Dally News.

"That hanging was half an hour behind time." "Yes; the sheriff and the condemned ma get to talking about their bicycles."

Over Four Hundred Deaths Thus Far Reported. Mr. Whitney that the gold men will not

The Pestilence Attacks the British

and Increasing.

CAIRO, July 7.-There were seventee disease among the Egyptian soldiers here yesterday, and four cases and four death: three deaths. At Alexandria there were elsewhere, up to the present, there have been 465 cases of cholera and 403 deaths

FIFTH MARYLAND DISTRICT.

sional Nominees.

BALTIMORE, July 7.-State Senator Washington Wilkinson of St. Mary's county was at the Carrollton this morning, and told The Star correspondent that he was highly gratified at the political situation in field for one. Turple, Morrison, Hill, Bry-Maryland, as far as the interests of the an and George Fred Williams are mentioned republican party were concerned. In speaking of politics in the fifth congres-sional district Mr. Wilkinson said: "There is no question about the nomination of Speaker Mudd, and his election will ensue named. The dark horse that is still in as surely as day follows night. The silver issue has split the democrats, and as evseem to be able to get away from him. He may not be nominated. On the surface his ery one expects them to nominate a silver man for Congress, a large element of their sound money men will vote for Mudd. We nomination seems the least probable conwill carry the state for McKinley and Ho-It is a positive fact, however, that bart by a rousing majority, and the situa-tion at Chicago is making voters for us enough secret promises of votes for him tion at Chicago is making voters for us daily. It is going to be a great year for republicans, and the party in Maryland will be in the front rank."

When asked whether many members of at the proper time have been made to insure him, if the promises should be fulfilled, considerably more than two-thirds

this hour. Many of the managers for other candidates have ceased to regard they are welcome to it. Teller as in any way a factor. They have town today say that Mr. William B. Clag-ett of Prince George's county will be nominated for Congress. Mr. Clagett is one of the fifth district delegates to the Chi cago convention, and is a radical silver When he returns he is expected to man. begin his compaign for the nomination. Silver has a strong hold on fifth district democrats, and there is little prospect of a

Missouri and Thereabouts. From the Kansas City Journal.

merry picnic season comes the chigger, a beast of myst-ry and of a rettring dispositien. His labits are predatory, and, like the wicked flea, he frequently goes where no man pursueth. But while not possess ing the saltatory powers of Pulex irritans he is much harder to hold up. Those who have had the good fortune to witness lovely woman capture a flea always have for success among the large number of high high praise for the expert manner in which it is done, but the chigger laughs her to scorn and hides his diminished head beneath her cuticle with great speed and consequent irritation to the surrounding tissue. He gets there before she does, and even the new woman cannot circum-

vent him. The chigger is no respecter of person and nobody is exempt from his ravages. The statesman of high degree and the in the general superficial view of the case, tender maiden are alike meat for him, and equally toothsome. It is said that a cat may look upon a king with the calmest composure, and so, indeed, might a chigger, but a king cannot look on a chigger by reason of the smallness of the bug, and that is where the chigger "lays it men who are versed in insect lore tell us that the chigger is a mite, and there is probably no one with the temerity to dispute the assertion. He is indeed mitey and will prevail in spite of our most de He is indeed mitey, voted efforts.

tivais called picnics that the chigger its ports himself with the greatest abandon There he has his innings and proves himjoy yourselves while ye may, ye merry picnickers, for on the morrow ye itch The delights of the merry-go-round and the custard pie are but evanescent things soon to fade away, but the chigger bur rows like the tooth of remorse and bites like sixty or any other mathematical com-putation sufficient to convey the idea. The habitat of the chigger is among the weeds and grasses. There he remains in umbrageous retirement, enjoying the beauties of nature and biding his time. The time soon cones. A fair summer girl trips along with dainty footsteps or perhaps reclines at ease upon the eme sward, when the chigger marks her as prey and takes possession at once. It is a fair land of promise and the grazing is good. The chigger rolls that damse

Yum. vum." remedy for the chigger is various Every woman has her own private for-mula for a potent chiggercide, ranging from face powders to spraying with fran gipanni, but they all pale into insignifi cance beside the ancient and time-honored practice of anointing with bacon. A streak of lean and a streak of fat in the preper proportions is poison to the chigger a sad commentary upon his epicurear tastes, but as he is strictly anthropopha gous this is not a matter of great surprise. To pour oil into the wounds made by the phirman is to grease with bacon. It is like upon Aaron's beard, and its influence is as chigger's voracity. But one thing must be borne in mind. While

DIED OF A BROKEN HEART.

ance of the ghost. His story as related by those who knew him is a sad one, and they do not think it strange that his spirit

when this maiden refused Samuel's he seemed overcome with woe. He would not speak to any one during the evening, but confined himself to eating in silence.
A solicitions friend who observed him said

melon, but it didn't have no cheering effect." Between that time and his departure he consumed successively three plates of ice cream, four or five glasses of different kinds of sods water, lobster salad (one plate, six sandwiches, a charlotte russe and some schweitzer cheese. Then he went home and died of a broken heart.

THE LAST CAPTURED SLAVER.

Her Captain Said to Have Been Hanged on Bedlow's Island. From the Cleveland Leader.

The only captain of a slave vessel who suffered the death penalty in America was captured by a crew of which one of the members is now a citizen of Cleveland, the engineer of the People's Gaslight and Coke

"The slave ship was the Erie, and it was

the last American slaver captured," said

Mr. Matthews in talking about the historical event. "She was taken off the mouth of the Congo in the spring of 1861 by the United States sloop-of-war Mohican. I was captain of the foretop and of the starboard watch. The capture was accidental. The vessels dealing in slaves would slip out in the intervals between the patrol beats of the men-of-war, and they knew pretty well our habits. But this time the Mohican was delayed two days in waiting for mail, and going from the island of Fernandizo we sighted a vessel making from the mouth of the Congo. We were flying a French flag and the stranger floated an American flag. We signaled her to heave to, but this request not being regarded, a shot was fired. Then she hove to without offering resistance, and a party being sent aboard found every one dressed alike. It was thus some days before we discovered who was the captain. She was manned by fifteen mer and had on board 830 slaves and three slave agents. The slaves were landed and the slave agents and five Spanlards, who did not wish to claim American citizenship, were sent away in a trade boat. Eight of the slaver's crew were shipped on the Mo-hican, and the officers and two of the crew were brought to America. The slave ship was taken to Liberia.

"The captain of the slaver was Nathaniel Gordon, and a year after his capture he was swung on Bedlow's Island, where the Statue of Liberty now stands. The first mate was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment, the second mate received a five years' sentence and the two men were each given a year.

"The severe dealing with the officers was

due to the intense feeling on the slavery question, as the war had just broken out. The second mate and the two men volum teered to enter the army and were allowed to go free. Our lieutenant, Dunnington, to go free. Our lieutenant, Dunnington, went into the confederate navy after bringing Gerden back. "About three months before the experi-

ence with the Erie a slaver escaped us by being disguised as a whaler. The simulation was very perfect, and on the decks we could see even the boiling vats. The cap-tain showed papers which disarmed suspicion, and when the 'whaier' put up for the night at the mouth of the Congo our captain informed him that next morning he would come around on a visit.

the morning he was gone, having taken 1,300 slaves aboard. We sighted a vessel in the distance, which we signted a and found to be an English man-of-war also trying to catch the 'whaler.'"

THE ABSENTEE LANDLADY.

Pince. From the New York Tribune.

It was during the luncheon hour at the Art Students' League that the conversation about the boarding house with the absentee landlady occurred.

How Her Boarding House Was Well

Run During Her Absence From the

"I am on the lookout," said one of the girls, "for a boarding house run by a land. lady with no more feeling than a plaster east. I have had a little too much of the sympathetic landlady who makes her personal interest in you an excuse for downright meddlesomeness."

"Come up and board at our boarding house," said the life class girl. "We're not bothered with any landlady." "Oh, then you've a flat of six girls with no head at all, and daily rows over dinners," said the first, with the look of one who had drunk of the bitter cup of coperative housekeeping without a house

"No, I'm in a big boarding house, filled, too, with a lot of people. The house is run by a man and his wife, who live in a flat and visit our house daily to start the ball waste on the personal affairs of their oarders, because they run four other big toarding houses. They are really, you see, absentee landlord and landlady." Who scolds the servants?" asked a list-

"There's not one of the six who needs railing down very often. They all know how to do their work, and they do it. If we have any complaint to make about the servants, we can write to Mr. or Mrs. G., or we can speak to them when they come to the house; Mr. G. at 9 in the morning, or Mrs. G. at 5 in the afternoon. Sometimes when there is an empty room, one or the other of the G.'s comes and stays a day or

two with us."
"Suppose," said an 'antique' girl, with a imagination, 'you should have a who would take it into her head to lively get drunk at 5:30 p.m., should you have to wait until the coming of a G. at 9 a.m. of "Steps would be taken at once," said the landlady-less boarder. "I know, because the very thing happened quite recently. the very thing happened quite recently. The laundress called a poli>man, and the housemaid came around and knocked on the different doors to let us know that dinner would be served fifteen minutes late. wing to the departure of the cook. inner was sent to us from the B- Hotel, and next morning breakfest, too. The the servants just what to do in a case like that, and that they had done it." "Mrs. G. must have a head," murmured the preparatory student. "I'd like to draw

"She has a head," the life girl agreed, "and she runs her boarding houses more smoothly sitting up in her flat than a lo of fussy landladies do who trot around driving worrying their servants all

LUSCIOUS WATERMELONS.

Brunette Statesman Tells How the Refreshing Melon Should Be Eaten From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. "You want to know something about the

watermelon crop, and not politics. Well, bless your soul for that; it is a relief from the awful monotony of campaign talk. "Alabama watermelons will be as good this year as they ever were, and perhaps better, but to eat a luscious meion is most interesting. Never cut a watermelon; it spoils it. Let it drop and then pick up the pieces and eat them with your fingers. Just imagine biting a chunk out of the ripe red heart; the heart that sparkles all over with little globules of honey water, and when you get it in your mouth it evaporates and disappears, but leaves there the sweetest taste that drives care away and makes the whole world sunshine. But, of course, I'll admit that to establish that feeling for any length of time it is necessary to eat more than one melon.
"Yes, I have eaten the hearts of nine

People in the north, I understand, do not eat the seeds. If they had a stomach had entire mine, made in the boiler works, they could eat most anything, and I am particularly fond of the seeds, as they are the most nutritious.

Justice Brewer's Whisky and Quinine

other day, told a little story about the Venexuelan commission. There are three Yale sion, the Yale Alumni Association in packets of quinine. On behalf of the com-mission Justice Brewer accepted the gift. Afterward, he said, he forwarded the pres-ent. The Yale men, being in a majority, might have kept it all. But they chose to be liberal, and gave the others as their share—the quinine. "But they were both democrats," he said, "and they kicked."

Your Palate is Your

Your stomach knows what is good for you.

Thin people are thin because the food they ear is not absorbed. Reasons, either wrong food, or right food undigested.

Fat, oils and grease will not make any one fat. This is because they are ladigestible. Thin people find it hard to digest their food. Fatty foods make it still barder Have you ever noticed that almost without ex

ception thin, paie, dyspeptic, anaemic people have an averaion to fat? This is of itself proof enough that such foods are bad for them. Let your palate tell you what to cat. Nature makes very few mistakes, and we stould listen to

what she says. Thin people may become fatter, and dyspeptics ortable, by taking the Shaker Digestive Cordial. It agrees with the weakest stomach. It helps the weak stomach digest other food. It is fattening and invigorating in itself, for it contains

artificially digested food.

The Mount Lebauon Shakers have made a great many interesting discoveries within the past bun-dred years, but none more important than this ingenious cure for all diseases which are traceable to faulty digestion. A single 10-cent buttle will tell whether it is adapted to your case, and can be had through any druggist.

DOGS WERE HIS TEXT.

Chicago Clergyman Talks About the Fidelity of Man's Fatthful Friend. From the Chicago Daily Tribune

The Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones preached his annual humane sermon at Oakland Music Hall (All Souls' Church), yesterday morning, taking for his subject "Dogs" Faithfulness." Among other things he ir-stanced the following achievements or degs made in history and song:

"Perhaps the most developed skill and conscience in the canine world is found among sheep dog. One of these belonging to a Cumberland farmer, on the idle and cruel bet of the master, took a flock of sheep from Cumberland to Liverpool, a distance of over 100 miles. The master won the wager, but lost the dog, who died soon after the feat was accomplished.

"Idstone, in his book on the dog, tells of

a Fiteshire dog driving a flock of sheep seventeen miles, returning at intervals to bring along her whelps, which she had brought into the world on her way.

"What of that Pompeilan dog who was found stretched over the body of its young master? He wore a collar upon which was inscribed the heroic story that he saved the life of his young master three times—once from the sea, once from robbers and once

from the sea, once from robbers and once from the wolves.
"Coming to the sublime fidelity of the Newfoundland dog and the St. Bernard, I have time for but two illustrations: The Newfoundland dog, who, in 1789, escaped to

the shore from a shipwreck off Yarmouth

with the captain's pocketbook in his mouth. He kept it until he had picked a man whom he could trust, and to him he offered up his precious burden.

"The story of old Barri, the great St. Bernard, whose stuffed body is the attraction of the Berne museum, has gone around the world—he who had been the means of rescuing forty-two persons from death on Alpine heights, and then fell a victim to his benevolence, being killed by a

traveler who mistook his preserver for "Turn through English poetry in search of dogs, and by what a delightful company you find yourself surrounded. Beginning with poor Tom's curs in 'Lear,' we find Burns' 'Two Dogs,' Cowper's 'Dog Beau,' Wordsworth's 'Little Music,' and that other dog of Wordsworth, who was found in the neighborhood of his master's skeleton, who had lost his life three months before A sadder fate awaited the dog of the geographer, Mitchell, who lost his life in Alleghenies, and the dead body of his faithful dog was found months afterward, lying

near the body of his master. "Mary Howitt has given us the story of 'Keeper,' Mrs. Browning her faithful little dog 'Flush.' Timothy Titcomb his 'Blanco,' and Mrs. Barbauld, Sir Walter Scott, Mrs. Sigourney, Thomas Campbell ris, have all had their dogs. Matthew Ar-nold has given us 'Gelst's Grave' and 'Kaiser Dead,' while Trowbridge has given us 'Roger, the Faithful Vagabond,' and Hans Breitman tells us that the one thing 'aboudt dat dog dat's not for sale, 'tis the vag of dat dog's tail.' Robert Browning had his dog 'Tray,' which suggests Stephen

Foster's 'Old Dog Tray.'
"We cannot take leave of these dogs of Eterature without noticing the two grand-est of them all-Argus, the faithful hound of Odysseus, who, neglected and dying on the dung heap, alone of all the waiting friends in Ithaca, recognized his master in his own personality, and then, after twenty years' waiting, died; and the great dog of the Hindu epic, the Mahabhrata. followed the prince after all his human companions had fallen out by the way, clear up to the gates of heaven, and there, when the great god Indra refused the dog

admission, the prince refused to enter with

out him.

A DISAPPOINTMENT. Brought About by the Dissatisfaction of the Summer Boarders.

From the Detroit Free Press. There was a good deal of suppressed emotion in Elibu Geehaw's voice as he asked for his mail at the village post of-

"Afn't well, be ye?" said the postmaster. "My body's well 'nuff," was the reply, "but my feelin's is hurt." "Ain't business good?"

"Some ways 'tis an' some ways 'tain't. Betwix' us two, summer boarders is the durndest cranks that walks." "Course,' was the sententious rejoinder. "They want deer parks an' baronial ruins fur \$8 a week."
"Well, we done our best. We thought

that ex long ez we wus goin' ter take boarders we'd tend to thet branch o' the bus'ness an' not try ter run too many things ter oncet. So I went in light on gardenin' an' sold the cows. Me an' my wife talked it over an' we thort thet we'd better lay out a little money rather 'n hev em go without luxuries like they was useter. I paid the highest prices fer a lot o' things, includin' canned tomatusses an condensed inilk thet had sugar already into

it, ready fur use." "You didn't git no 'preclation, did ye?"
"Not a bit. I wasn't so much surprised
when they didn't pay much 'tention ter
the canned tomatusses, fur I don't think they're much better'n the other kind my-But when they turned up their noses at the condensed milk thet hed sugar already into it, I must say I give in an' got discour-

The Mclanchola Cucken From the Pittsburg Dispatch

The American cukoe belongs to the woodpecker tribe, and is only a summer visitor, coming about the first of June and leaving early in the fall for Florida. Unlike the English cuckoo, ours builds its own nest and raises its young, to whom it is a most devoted parent. We have two species in this country, the yellow bill and the black bill, the latter being best known in Penn-

svivania. Both are smaller than the old world's species and differ from it in color, being greenish olive above and bluish white begreenish olive above and bluish white be-neath, while the European bird is black winged. The American cuckoo has a tall longer than its body, which gives it a hawk-like appearance, and the plumage is soft and silky, like that of the owl, which enables it to fly without making any noise, so that we often hear its call without being

able to see the bird. Burroughs says: "This call of the cuckoo has a solitary hermit-like sound as if the bird was alone in the world and called on the fates to witness his desolation." He has never heard the call answered, nor has he ever seen two birds together. The call is heard most in cloudy weather and before a rain, from which the birds gets the name

Good Advice. From Harner's Magazina

of rain crow.

Old Gotroks (savagely)-"Well, sir, I hope you're ready to go to work now. Your dabbling around the continent has cost me a pretty penny."

Cholly Gotroks (remenstrating)—"Now, fawthaw, fawthaw, it's six to one an' haw dozen of th' other. S'pose I'd stayed a home an' dabbled raoun' Wall street, home an' dabbled raoun' Wall str naow? If y' really want to save mo give me another letter of credit and me back to Paris."

Troops and is Spreading

cases of cholera and five deaths from that among the British soldiers. Among the civilians there were three fresh cases and ten cases and five deaths. In Cairo and from that disease. Of this number, 118 cases and 112 deaths eccurred in the province of Gharblen and ninety-two cases and eighty-seven deaths.

Those Most Likely to Be the Congres

Special Dispatch to The Evening Star.

bis party in southern Maryland had been affected with the silver craze, Senator Wilkinson repiled: "I can only speak for my county, and there there are no silver republicans. All the free coinage sentiment elongs to the democrats exclusively, and Southern Maryland democrats who are in

been unable to find where his strength is to come from. He is not to be placed in nomination. It is not known where he can get any votes on the first ballot, and, not having any then, they do not see what there is going to be to attract votes later gold man's attaining the nomination. This is the mystery of the convention story. Its development is the only tangible THE ANTHROPOPHAGOUS CHIGGER. thing to be held in anticipation. If the de-

room archives of unpublished political his-The progress of the plan has been steady up to this hour and the prospects of its success never seemed brighter. But in a situation as delicate and complicated as this the brightest prospects often come to Three men besides Bland seriously hope

But it is especially at those rural fes-

under his tongue as a sweet morsel, and in the exuberance of his giee shouteth,

Bacon may render valn the chigger' The scent of the smokehouse will linger there still.

proposed for the one which contemplated easting their votes finally for McLean. The leaders think the new plan, which they carefully guard, is a better one from a political point of view, and more dramatic as well. It has in view the success of the party if possible, and is in accordance with the spirit which Hill has shown from the first. Many of the gold men want nothing more than the certain defeat of the ticket nominated at this convention. Hill is not one of these. He is the dog Tray of democracy. Ill-treatment does not drive him away, not if he can help himself. He closes his meditations at night with "I am a democrat." He greets the rising sun with "I am a democrat." This convention will have to declare itself not a democratic convention and drive him out of it, if they want him to go. Then he will still say "I am a democrat," and will add, "You are not."

If there should be a general bolt on the part of the gold men it might insure Bland's nomination, though this is probably not taken into consideration by the wise men from the east. With say 300 delegates withdrawn the whole number of delegates would then be reduced to 630. Under the generally accepted parliamentary practice existing only authorized membership of a parliamentary body is counted. In the House and Senate twothirds or a majority means that the actual membership and dead men are not taken into account. Under this construction it would take but two-thirds of those left to nominate if there were a bolt. If 300 delegates and their alternates should leave the convention 426 votes would probably be construed to be two-thirds of the convention. It would apparently be easy for Bland to get that many. The Bland pee-

Pinced on the Retired List. Lieut. Wm. C. Strong of the navy has been placed on the retired list on account of disabilities.

wea for

feated. His strongest card is to have a caucus of the silver forces for a candidate. This his friends failed in last night, and started out this morning with little hope of It is darkly whispered that there must be

The Bane of the Picuic Season in Old Simultaneously with the advent of the

But His Appetite Appeared in First-Rate Order. Semuel Johnson's ghost has reappeared His death is annually brought to the minds of his friends and relatives by the appear

should wander restlessly between the earth and the other shore. Samuel Johnson or "Freshey" as he was familiarly called by boon companions, was the life of any party with which he might mingle, they say, and his merry laugh was louder and could be heard a couple of squares farther than that of any other person of his station in life. It would seem that every one loved "Sammy," as the girls called him, but there was one dark maiden who refused his affections with seeming scorn. His friends thought it was a "bluff," so they said, and her true state of mind would have been revealed had Samuel remained on earth. that he commenced with some sweet pickles, but only grew sadder. Then, says this friend, "he tackled a half a water-

Yearly as the seasons roll around the ghost of Samuel visits the place of his sorrows, trevelling about the lawn where the party was held, he visits successively the party was held, he visits successively the spot where the dread words fell from his sweetheart's lips and the various booths where he tried to assuage his grief. Then he pays visits among his friends. As Samuel's complexion was very very dark the only parts of his ghost which are visible to awastruck spectators are the whitee of his eyes, his teeth, a collar, a pair of cuffs and a pair of one dollar duck pants. ple are not afraid of a bolt. J. P. M.

meions without stopping, but I reckon I could finish several more. When I made that record the supply gave out and I had "People in the north, I understand, do

From the New York Tribune. Justice Brewer, in a merry mood the

men on the commission, which is a fact aiways mentioned whenever any Yale man says anything about the commission, and as Justice Brewer is one of the three Yale men, he began his story that way. So, as there were three Yale men on the commisington invited the five members as their guests of honor at a recent meeting. Justice Brewer attended, but the others were prevented from going. At the right time in the evening the chairman made a mock heroic speech about the courage of the commission and the miasmatic dangers they must face searching in the jungly swamps of Venezuela for the Schomburgk line, and in behalf of the association gave them—at which signal a tray was brought forward with five flasks of whisky and five

Stomach's Conscience